

ERA OF REFORM
SWEEPS JAMAICA

Legislature Would Cut Salaries of Officials.

THE FRUIT TRADE OUTLOOK

Will Not Be in Full Swing Until Late Summer Months—Laborers Leaving Island.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 25.—The legislature has adopted a resolution that as the people's representatives its members ask the secretary of state for the colonies to reduce the salary of the next Governor from \$25,000 to \$20,000 and establish the salary of the colonial secretary at \$8,000.

There is great dissatisfaction over the emigrants' protection bill, which provides that contractors shall deposit \$5 for each laborer engaged here. Each laborer, on the other hand, must deposit a similar amount to provide for his repatriation.

It is found that a large number of the peasant and others are preparing to leave the island to avoid the provisions of the law, and its enforcement will be delayed pending a petition to the King to disallow the measure.

The fruit trade will not be in full swing until July or August. At present small shipments are being made to some centers in the American market. The outlook is still gloomy.

HEALTH AND MARINE
HOSPITAL CHANGES

Number of Surgeons Granted Leave of Absence—Others Sent to Do Foreign Duty.

Official list of the changes of station and duties of commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service for the seven days ended March 24:

H. R. Carter, surgeon—To report at bureau for special temporary duty, March 19, 1934.

C. T. Peckham, surgeon—Detailed for duty on Revenue Cutter Service retiring board at New York, N. Y., March 21, 1934.

A. C. Smith, passed assistant surgeon—Detailed for duty on Revenue Cutter Service retiring board at New York, N. Y., March 21, 1934.

M. J. Rosenau, passed assistant surgeon—To proceed to Boston, Mass.; Albany and New York, N. Y., for special temporary duty, March 22, 1934.

John McMillen, passed assistant surgeon—Bureau order, February 22, 1934, directing Passed Assistant Surgeon John McMillen to report to chief quarantine officer at Hawaii for duty, revoked, March 22, 1934.

M. H. Foster, passed assistant surgeon—Granted leave of absence for ten days, March 22, 1934.

L. L. Lumsden, passed assistant surgeon—Relieved from duty at New Orleans, La., and directed to proceed to Vera Cruz, Mexico, for duty in office of the United States consul, March 21, 1934.

W. W. King, assistant surgeon—Granted leave of absence for six days from March 18, March 19, 1934.

Joseph Goldberger, assistant surgeon—Relieved from duty in hygienic laboratory, and directed to proceed to Tampico, Mexico, for duty in the office of the United States consul, March 22, 1934.

Norman Roberts, assistant surgeon—Relieved from duty at San Diego, Cal., and directed to proceed to New Orleans, La., and report to medical officer in command for duty and assignment to quarters, March 22, 1934.

E. W. Salmon, assistant surgeon—Relieved from duty at Philadelphia, Pa., and directed to proceed to New York, N. Y. (Stapleton), and report to medical officer in command for duty and assignment to quarters, March 19, 1934.

E. C. Eukens, acting assistant surgeon—Granted leave of absence for three days from March 19, 1934, under paragraph 13 of the regulations.

B. McV. Mackall, acting assistant surgeon—Granted leave of absence for fifteen days from March 21, March 22, 1934.

R. M. Tidd, acting assistant surgeon—Granted leave of absence for fourteen days from April 1, March 19, 1934.

SINGLE TAXERS TO MEET.

Washington single taxers have recently held several meetings at the home of Representative Baker. The next meeting will be held Wednesday evening at the Times Building, third floor.

Drink Habit
Cured Secretly.

After many years' trial Dr. J. W. Haines' discovery, Golden Specific, has received the hearty endorsement of such professional people as the late Dr. J. W. Haines, the noted German divine; Dr. Rene Chabot, the world's greatest medical scientist; Franklyn Waters,

the great temperance lecturer, and hundreds of others. Golden Specific is odorless and tasteless, is mixed with coffee, tea, milk or food and given the drunkard secretly. Its effect is remarkable, curing cases that seemed absolutely hopeless.

Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 2755 Glen Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will mail a free trial package of the remedy to you securely sealed in a plain wrapper, also full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured, and everything needed to aid you in saving those near and dear to you from a life of degradation and ultimate poverty and disaster.

A Little Girl Who Quickly Cured Her Papa, Who Was an Awful Drunkard, Without His Knowledge.

On every bottle of Liquezone we publish an offer of \$100 for a disease germ that cannot kill. We do that to convince you that Liquezone does as we claim.

Please note what that means. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is, therefore, almost helpless in any germ disease. Liquezone alone can kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquezone is the result of a process which, for more than twenty years, has been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. Its virtues are derived solely from gas, made in large part from the best oxygen producers. By a process requiring immense apparatus and fourteen days' time, these gases are made part of the liquid product.

The result is a product that does what oxygen does. Oxygen gas, as you know, is the very source of vitality, the most essential element of life. Liquezone is a vitalizing tonic with which no other known product can compare. But germs are vegetables, and Liquezone, which like oxygen is life to an animal, is deadly to vegetable matter.

We Paid \$100,000

For the American rights to Liquezone—the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others.

That price was paid because Liquezone does what all the skill in the world cannot do without it. It does in germ diseases that which is impossible with drugs. It carries into the blood a harmless yet powerful germicide, to destroy at once and forever the cause of any germ disease. And no man knows another way to do it.

Liquezone is new in America, and millions who need it don't know of it. For that reason we are spending \$500,000 to give the first bottle free to each of a million sick ones.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

Asthma—Anemia—Hay Fever—Influenza—Kidney Diseases—Leucorrhea—Liver Troubles—Malaria—Neuritis—Piles—Pneumonia—Rheumatism—Scabies—Scurvy—Skin Diseases—Stomach Troubles—Throat Troubles—Tuberculosis—Typhoid—Typhus—Venereal Diseases—Whooping Cough—Zoster—Erysipelas—Fever—Gall Stones—Gout—Gonorrhea—Grease

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be gladly supplied for a test.

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blank and mail it to Liquezone Co., 435-460 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle I will take it.

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BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

Out of the Under World.

"In the Bishop's Carriage," by Miriam Michelson, is a new book by a new writer, and its originality is striking enough to warrant the prediction that the author will be much better known than she is before the year is out. A clever story by her recently published in "McClure's Magazine," "Prince Roseleaf," attracted much attention, and all the vigor, cleverness, and fun of that little tale are to be found in this more ambitious work, with here and there touches of pathos and tragedy.

The heroine, Nancy O'Brien, is a quick-witted, warm-hearted, courageous little street walt, brought up by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, which she briefly calls the "Crucifixion" in telling her story. She becomes a pickpocket and burglar's assistant for love of the burglar, Tom Dorgan. She tells her own story—the story of her doublings and twistings and dodgings to escape the law, the story of her ascent from the underworld, by way of the vaudeville stage, the story of her final happy marriage. And it is all as real as if the living, breathing woman were sitting there before you.

In books, hitherto, the convention has been to present the woman with a past in a different way. She is either a sort of human fiend full of nefarious designs, or, if the author is inclined to be charitable, she appears in the last chapter in a meek black gown and white apron, devoting her life to some one of the disagreeable jobs happier people refuse to do. But when we take our last look at Nancy O'Brien she is rolling off to the theater in a lansom, wearing a gorgeous fur-trimmed cloak and toques which her husband has bought for her, and with her husband's arm, one suspects, fondly encircling her waist. Not much like the conventional repentant sinner, is she, certainly.

The fact is, however, that this independence of convention makes her a good deal more attractive than she otherwise would be. The life which she leads, as the "tail" of a thief, is not made alluring—the parents of the land have no fear that their young sons and daughters will be led into wrongdoing by reading this book—but Nancy herself, poor little hunted, plucky creature, is undeniably fascinating. Whether carrying herself with gay insouciance before the Bishop and Mrs. Ramsay, or softening to wistful tenderness when Latimer, the cripple, shields her from the police, the man who has given her the chance of her life, Nancy is genuinely human, winsome, and delightful.

And after all, what harm can it do the virtuous reader to look upon the under world as a place peopled by human beings? Why should one insist with such solemn pertinacity that repentance be clothed in sack cloth, while sheltered and untarnished virtue may display itself in diamonds? This vivid, strong, fascinating book reiterates the conclusions to which we of the twentieth century are coming—that men and women must be judged, if at all, in the light of their circumstances and temptations; that what is past cannot be forever mourned; and that the spirit is more than raiment. (Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

A Story of the Iroquois.

"The Little Fat Fiddler," a tale by Samuel Hopkins Adams, which appears in "McClure's Magazine" for April, is not only an uncommonly good bit of fiction, but one with a story attached to it—in fact, two stories, since it is evidently based on the Iroquois Theater tragedy. The author is a member of the staff of the magazine, and sent the story in under an assumed name, in order to insure absolute impartiality of judgment. It was accepted, and the magazine people, investigating the authorship, found the newly discovered brilliant writer of fiction to be one of their own men. Thomas Nelson Page's "Southern Problem," is contained in this number, also an interesting article by Lincoln Steffens on "Enemies of the Republic," in which Mr. Steffens calls many spades by their right names. There are several good stories, among them "Miss Mamma Croche," by Ellis Parker Butler; "A Modern Adam," by F. J. Stimson; and "Holding Up a Train," by O. Henry.

No Reason for Advertising.

O. Henry, the new and popular humorist who has set the reading world laughing over his stories in McClure's, is a most solid and rather demure at the talk and publicity his clever work has brought. When questioned concerning facts of his life, he responded, "Oh, what's the use? I haven't taken Bedouin."

Bleeding Missouri.

"Order No. 11," by Caroline Abbott Stanley, is a story of the old Kansas-Missouri struggle. We have heard a great deal in the past about bleeding Kansas; the aim of this author seems to have been to present bleeding Missouri to a compassionate world. The book is exceedingly well written, with the realistic touch which is perhaps oftenest found in the woman novelist. It describes the fortunes of a well-to-do Missouri family of Virginia extraction, living near the Kansas border, in the old, happy, hospitable Southern way, and the wreck and desolation which followed the outbreak of the war and the inroads of jayhawkers and border ruffians.

Quantrell, the guerrilla leader, appears in the course of the story, and the causes which made him what he was are described in some detail. Jesse James also figures in one of two chapters. The author is evidently familiar with the suffering and tragedy which the war caused among peaceful, kindly folk who had never done anything to harm any of their neighbors, and such tragedies are perhaps the most painful of all the woeful consequences of warfare. For the soldier, dying in the service of his country, there are consolations; for his family there may be a certain patriotic exaltation of sacrifice; but for those who are, without any act of their own, caught in the toils of a cruel fate, there seems to be no consolations and no alleviations save whatever religion and philosophy they happen to be able to command in their affliction.

The view given of the North is, naturally, somewhat twisted by prejudice, but one cannot expect everything in one book. (New York: The Century Company.)

The "Munsey" for April.

The leading article in the April "Munsey" is "The Destiny of the Far East," by Alexander Hume Ford. "The Trusts That Made An Empire," is an illustrated article by Hartley Davis. Allen Kelly writes of "New York's New Subway," and Lieutenant General Young, of "The United States Army in 1934." Among the short stories are "A Jewel Regained" by Edward Boltwood; "Mrs. Walker's Contumacious" by Miriam Michelson; "Emeline Hardacre's Revenge" by Anne O'Hagan; "The Taking of Laurel" by Grace MacGowan Cooke; and "The Rebellion of a Mindy Ann" by Julia Truitt Bishop. Three prize topically poems are not the least amusing features of the number. One of them, called "The Originals" is as follows:

"I dreamed that when Gabriel blew on his horn
He called for originals first,
And mighty indeed was the host which arose
To answer his clarion burst.

"George Washington's personal servants
He cried;
And then, as he sounded his trumpet,
Full ten thousand gentlemen ebony-hued
Awoke from their sleep with a jump.

"Original Mayflower pilgrims!" he called;
And then, at the summons so clear,
Just ninety-eight shiploads of Puritans grim
Came forth with a deafening cheer.

"The man who lashed Farragut bold
To the mast!"
Loud sounded the trumpet's command;
And then a hundred millions of various grades
Stepped forth at attention to stand.

"Then Gabriel, seeing the task was too great,
Declared, 'We adjourn, if you please,
Until I can find, to assist with the work,
A few more original men.'"

Intrigue and Treasure.

"The Viking's Skull," by John R. Carling, is a story of adventure, love, revenge, and hidden treasure, worked out with an effective cleverness which recalls Rider Haggard at his best. The hero is the son of a man unjustly accused of murder, and in the search for evidence by which his father's memory may be vindicated he unearths much strange history. A love story runs through the record of adventure and adds an interest to the narrative.

The scene in the interior of the tunnel where the Viking's bones and treasure were deposited, the play constructed after the manner of the "mouse-trap" play devised by Hamlet, and the clever use of hypnotic phenomena, are all extremely well done. Numerous as are stories of intrigue and accident always are, the men who can write really good ones are so rare that a book like this is worth noting. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.)

A Medical Romance.

"To Windward," is a novel by Henry C. Rowland, whose capital book of adventure stories, "Sea Scamps," brought him recognition last year. Readers of that collection of yarns will remember the big New Englander, Jordan Knapp, who has an individuality so distinct and so salt. In his novel Dr. Rowland has adopted the original expedient of making his hero Jordan Knapp's twin brother, who has worked his way through college and the medical school, mainly by shipbuilding and other maritime employment in vacations. Amos Knapp is the sort of man Jordan Knapp might have been, if trimmed and tailored. The problems of his development are a little more complex, but it is the same sort of human nature.

Dr. Rowland's novel is not the first, nor the second, nor even the third medical novel we have had lately. Frank Norris took his readers through hospital scenes in "A Man's Woman," till the pages reeked of ether and antiseptic. Frank Spearman made his Dr. Bryson an eminent surgeon. But Amos Knapp is a type all by himself. He is interesting not because he is a surgeon, but because he is a man. There are some men born to power. They wrest success from the unwilling hands of Fate. Knapp would be quite as interesting in the pulpit, in the halls of Congress, or as a railway magnate. The same big, honest, compelling personality would be anywhere. But we shall not see him in any other capacity unless the Knapp novel is larger than it seems to have been.

The book is full of a somewhat grim humor, and the narrative never loses interest. All the character drawing is good. So are the descriptions. You can see the docks, the yacht, the hospital, the New York streets. Some people may call it worship of brute force, but the truth is most of us like men who are strong enough to do things. (New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.)

The April "Century."

The leading article in the April "Century" is "The Fights of the Fur Companies," by Agnes C. Laut. "Villas near Rome," by Edith Wharton, is illustrated with some remarkable drawings in color and reproductions of photographs. Another article of interest is "The Great Siberian Railway," by James W. Davidson. Weir Mitchell's "The Youth of Washington: Told in the Form of an Autobiography," is also likely to attract attention. "Landmarks of Poe in Richmond," by Charles Marshall Graves, is an interesting paper fully illustrated from photographs. Other notable features of this number are "Sincerity and Love," by Maeterlinck; "The Blackfoot Spirit Land," by Edwin W. Deming; and some charming color drawings. Among the series are "An Original Wedding," presented by Mary Stewart Cutting; "The Oracle of Saint-Cure," by Charles A. Prince; "The Last Appeal of Don Felipe, Revolutionary," by Oscar King Davis; and "A Chinese Boy-Girl," by Sui Sin Far.

Russian Soldiers.

The Russian characteristics are varied, writes Gen. Francis Greene, in the April "World's Work." Their purpose seems plainly evident to some, but is disputed by others; their chances of success involve the future history of the world. First among the characteristics may fairly be cited a dogged perseverance, which laughs at obstacles, makes nothing of terrible hardships and privations, and pursues with never-failing effort and without discussion an object once clearly defined. In the private soldier this perseverance takes the form of fording rivers filled with floating ice, of carrying on a winter campaign across mountains and through deep snows, without blankets or tents, of crossing the deserts of Central Asia under a scorching sun without water, and all this cheerfully without grumbling or discontent. In the great statesmen this quality is shown by the continuity of purpose from generation to generation of successive ministers, always working toward the same point, and sacrificing private interests to the public good, and often their reputation, in the pursuit of the ideals which have come down from Peter's time.

Mr. Sonnichsen's Wife.

Albert Sonnichsen, author of "Deep Sea Vagabonds," was recently put in a very uncomfortable situation by a typographical error in an article about him printed widely in the Western papers. Among other things, the interviewer said that he found Mr. Sonnichsen "smoking fat cigars which his Filipino wife has taught him to love." Mr. Sonnichsen's friends believed him a bachelor, and this was astonishing, for Mr. Sonnichsen's father wrote regretting that his son had not confided in him, and the author of "Deep Sea Vagabonds" spends hours each day now complaining that he is not married and that the author of the article wrote "Filipino life" instead of "Filipino wife."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Charles Francis Haber, 27, and Dorothy Irene Low, 27, of Chicago, Ill., were married at the home of William Flammer, 22, and Harriet G. Fallon, 20.

John A. Muncy, 33, Big Stone Gap, Va., and Ollie W. Bishop, 19, Floyd, Va., were married at the home of George Diggs, 23, and Carrie Matthews, 19.

Richard B. Wheeler, 27, and Annie M. Granger, 25, were married at the home of William Adams, Elmer Piper, house-breaking.

The jury ignored the charge of arson made against Henry Becker.

EXCITING MATTER RECALLED.

A warning has been sounded to all men who have responsibilities to meet. It takes Mormon Bishop's Pills to cleanse, tone, and repair a business man's system for active service. They make one feel like working and they compose you for a perfect rest and sleep at night. They are the greatest remedy for the price, 50c per box, or boxes for \$2.50. Mormon Bishop's Pills remove the effects of past errors, cure the tobacco habit and improve manhood generally. For sale by Stevens' Pharmacy, 318 and Pa. Ave.

50c Bottle Free.

If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you, to show you what Liquezone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blank and mail it to Liquezone Co., 435-460 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle I will take it.

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